The Time Piece.

PUBLISHED ON MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS, & FRIDAYS, at No. 25, Maiden-Lane, FOR THE PROPRIETORS.

No. 142—Vol. II.] NEW YORK, FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1798. [FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNUM.]

LITERARY.

Written by Mr. FRENEAU.

IT has been for some time announced to the public, that an Epic Poem, on the subject of the American revolution, was in preparation, by a gentleman from Europe, now resident in this country. Perhaps no other event in the history of man, as a subject of Epic Poetry, has an equal claim on the exertion and animation of genius, with the emancipation of the western world. Poems of the Epic strain that have been handed down from the remote periods of antiquity, are founded on a comparatively narrow basis. The rape of Helen; the return of Ulysses to Ithaca, from the siege of Troy; or the transferring an insignificant colony in a few barques from the Lesser Asia to the western coast of Italy, have been the subjects of those great master pieces of poetry, penned by Homer and Virgil, which stand at the head of all poetic excellence, and have commanded the attention of mankind for hundreds of centuries back, and been preserved as the most precious of all reliques, when in danger from the devastation of war, Nandalism, and conflagration. If the genius of such authors as Homer and Virgil, could aggrandize events, even in those limited times, of no great moment in the eye of the historian, so as to render them immortal in the memory of mankind, by the "magic of song," how much the more should this sublime incident of our own times, the *American Revolution* awaken genius, and enable it to transmit to posterity, in all the solidity of philosophy, and the beautiful colourings of poetry, this *story of fame*, this *real Revolution*, which in its consequences, includes no less in the general condition of man, than a transfer from tyranny, slavery and subjugation, to the benignity of rational government, equal liberty, and the advancement of that temporal felicity designed for man by nature, while a resident on this sphere of her creation

It is with a high degree of congratulation the public are now informed, that THE COLUMBIAD, an epic poem on the late revolution in North America, is in great forwardness for publication. It is to consist of twelve books, the first eight of which are completed. This poem is written in what is called blank verse, that is, the poetical language of Nature, "unadulterated by rhyme," which, as Dr. Young says, *is the fallen state of poetry*.

An extract or two from this poem, previously to its publication, will not, it is hoped, by unacceptable to the public. Among a variety of passages the beginning of the second book claims pre-eminence, and which is now transmitted for publication. It may be proper to add, that this work will be accompanied with notes, deduced from the text, and throwing such lights on the matters noticed in the poem, as are indispensible in every work of this sort, where fable cannot usurp historical fact, and where from the recency of events, the licence of imagination must necessarily be controuled, in order to effect, what is wished, a Republican Poem, on the events of the American Revolution, at once comprising all that is pleasing in poetry, and yet responsive to the views and interests of truth and liberty.

The argument explanatory of the subject of the Second Book is as follows:

The Supreme Being, surrounded by all the glories of Creation, is represented as looking down from Heaven on COLUMBIA, rejoicing at the prospect of man's regeneration and improvement in the establishments of a democratic republic. A particular description is given of the couch on which the Deity reclines. The appearance of morning and evening, planetary systems, the rainbow, the Auroræ boreales, heavenly zodiacs, and all the other phenomena of Creation, are represented either as composing the couch, or appearing on its arch or curtains by painting and machinery of angels. The Deity addresses Plato, Pythagoras, Aristotle, Brutus, Cato, Hampden, Sydney, and all the heroes and philosophers who fought, wrote, and died fighting for the liberties of mankind and shews them the mighty revolution which is about to emancipate their several countries.

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"Now Sol above the wave his orient head
Rais'd lucidly serene, first by glow
Suffusing ocean faintly, till at length
The fiery coursers from the clogging wave,
Sweeping the golden chariot to the heavens,
By ventilation burn the glowing wheels
The short liv'd sparkles smack as they fly off.
And, falling 'mongst the countless drops of dew,
Flung from the wings of Hesper and of eve,
And shed profusely over hill and dale,
Light the vast scene with chrystal and with gold,
A pearl set verdure to the eye display.
The lark now sailing on a beam of light,
Scarce visible among the fleecy clouds,
Sung the death song of night and birth of morn;
While from the woods, the hills, the lawns, the dales,
Without the toilet's aid, the feather'd tribes,
To best advantage shewing all their charms,
Unfold their gaudy plumage to the sun,
Sing chorus grand, and hail the jocund day:
Thus mov'd the sun in his diurnal course,
In all the pride of light, an hour or more.

When the dread sovereign of a thousand orbs,
Reclining on a couch of heavenly airs,
Which sinuous sunk and rose beneath the touch
Cœlestial, down elastic, half compos'd
Of the soft plumage of angelic wings,
And part of breast of angels and of saints,
Which like a cement knit the heavenly parts,
Giving them leave their forces to exert
To utmost tension; but irrefragable
They could not separate or waste an air,
Fix'd his proud eyes more brilliant than the sun
With all its planets, ON COLUMBIA'S shore.
Creation lent her glories to create
A canopy for her reposing God;
And, wondrous to relate, were seen combin'd
The dazzling radiance of the opening morn
With the mild beauties of departing day.
Suns, only made to shine in heaven, display'd
Their planetary movements on its arch,
Familiarly, full on the sight of God;
Their mysteries develop'd by a glance
Of intuition; distances and times
Employ'd their revolutions to compleat.
To know the which man climb from rock to rock,
O'er Alps of demonstration; scarce assur'd
What he has got is knowledge, when 'tis got.
A zephyr softly breathing wafts aside
The corner of a rainbow, which enshrin'd,
Like to a curtain, the Eternals couch,
And straight a thousand planets and their suns,
Quick by a glance recruit their fainting fires;
Another zephyr breathes the rainbow down:
Our atmosphere's phenomena display
Their wonders in his presence: lightenings fly,
And the chain'd thunder roars beneath his feet,
While vast Auroræ boreales shoot
A thousand lights reflective round the arch.
A hundred zodiacs, mark'd by heavenly signs,
Of animals compos'd of air and fire,
Which browze upon green fields of painted light,
Or, on the back of tempests, range through space,
By skill divine were painted on the couch;
'Twas scarcely paint—the creatures liv'd, indeed;
They eat, they drank, they mov'd, like living things,
Transported here by angels, to design
The heavenly bodies: Zodiacs sensible;
A mechanism worthy of a God:
A sphere, which in it held a thousand spheres,
A thousand systems, and a thousand suns,
Millions of stars, and oceans without count,
In miniature the universe displays.
This too was art—but oh! what art but heav'ns,
What colours but the thousand hues of morn
What genius less than God's intelligence
Could have completed this most wond'rous sphere!
Each planet had its own inhabitants,
Its own productions and its proper fruits;
And curious 'twas to see old Saturn's sons,
Or Mercury's, or Venus', or of Mars,
And then contrast them with the Men of earth,
Each in the habits of their several climes;
An angel architect directs the whole,
By name Attraction; rare, amazing spirit,
Who keeps each planet to its proper place,
Lest, falling off, it strike some other sphere,
Or, in dread contact with the sun itself,
With sparks and cinders drown the fields of air:
The seasons come together hand in hand,
Bright Summer blooming near the polar ice,
And Winter freezing near the flowers of May,
Young Spring attir'd in robes of brightest green:
And Yellow Autumn bearing fruits and grain:
The wild tornado's distant roar is heard,
The fall of heavenly torrents, and the song
Of thousand birds, whose plumage and whose notes
As far exceeds our earth as day,
Outshines the taper's light; the virtues wait
With Liberty and Justice at their head,
Near to the sacred presence; while the Song
Of seraph glowing with poetic fire,
Extempore promulges to the heavens,
In strains sublime, immortal, ever new,
The praises and the glories of a God,
Millions of angels catch the sacred strain,
And wrapt spheres through mighty space respond."

MORALIST.

AMIDST that almost infinite variety of political events, which occupy the public mind, we have great reason to fear, that theological truths, of the last importance, will pass unnoticed by many both in this and other nations.

The wise and the good, will therefore receive with pleasure, a few hints, calculated to arrest the attention, and impress the mind with the great events foretold in the scriptures of divine truths, which must shortly take place in this wretched world.

I suppose that no intelligent and firm believer in revelation, can any more doubt of the following events soon taking place, that he can doubt of the day of judgment ever commencing—viz.

1. That antichrist shall be utterly destroyed.
2. That civil and ecclesiastical tyranny shall be banished this world.
3. That the Othman empire shall be overturned.
4. That God's ancient people the Jews shall be gathered in from their aspersion among all nations.
5. That the kingdom of the devil be entirely overthrown.
6. That the kingdoms of this world shall become the kingdom of our Lord and his Christ, and that he shall reign over them forever and ever.
7. That the great day of the battle of God Almighty, in which the body of the wicked in this world shall be destroyed.
8. And the melinian state or latter day glory soon commence.

These great and astonishing events, are so plainly foretold by Ezekiel, Daniel, St. Paul, St. John and other prophets, that I need quote nothing for their proof. What appears more necessary is, that I offer a few arguments to shew that they will soon take place.

I believe it is pretty generally acknowledged in the protestant world, that the man of sin, the Pope and higherarchy of Rome has already received two deadly wounds—the one was the protestant reformation—the other is the late deprivation of the Pope's temporal authority, and the destruction of the inquisition.

It is generally allowed that the destruction of the antichristian power is the forerunner of all those other great events which I have mentioned. If we look into the present state of the world, we shall soon see that the wheels of Providence are rolling on, and that all these great things will soon be accomplished. It seems to be the united testimony of the interpreters of the prophecies in general, that all these great things will be accomplished within the short space of two hundred years—perhaps in a much shorter time. What a shaking in the heavens and the earth! What a destruction of the wicked! How glorious will the latter day of glory appear! These are things for which the church of God has been praying. God will hear the prayers of his church, and accomplish all his pleasure in this world.—Let us all be prepaaed for them.

—

MISCELLANY.

—

APPLICABLE TO BRITAIN.

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The danger of exorbitant Taxes—A Fable.

"IT is the sovereign will of kings that kingdoms should groan, but they will not groan forever in vain. The period of national evils come slowly; but let the wretched and the oppressed remember, that most assuredly it will come. We are going to relate a fable; let the taxed hear, and let the taxers listen.

Towards the beginning of the world there was a vast forest of citron-trees, that bore the most beautiful, large, and pleasant fruit. The branches bent under their burdens, and the air far around was embalmed with their fragrant odour. The impetuous winds chanced to blow down several citrons, and to break some of the branches: Certain travellers, passing that way, quenched their thirst with the juice of the fruit, and cast away the rind. This accident induced the race of citron trees to choose guardians, who were to drive away passengers, and to inclose the forest with high walls, to oppose the fury of the winds. These guardians appeared at first faithful and disinterested, but they soon found that such hard labor produced a violent thirst; they therefore made this proposition to the citrons: Gentlemen, we are ready to perish by thirst in laboring for you; permit us to make a small incision in each of you, that we may have a drop of liquor to refresh our parched throats; you will not be poorer, and we and our children shall thereby acquire fresh strength for your service.

The credulous citrons thought this request not unreasonable, and submitted to the imperceptible contribu-

tion. But what was the conſequence? When the inciſion was once made, the hands of Meſſieurs, the guardians, preſſed them every day more cloſely. They at laſt found that citron juice was neceſſary in all their food; they obſerved too that, the cloſer they preſſed the fruit, the more juice it yielded. The citrons, ſeeing themſelves thus profuſely bled, thought to have reduced their contribution to the primitive ſtipulation; but the guardians, grown more ſtrong, diſregarding all their complaint, put them on the preſs; and, when nothing elſe remained, they forced a juice from the rinds, by the aid of terrible machines. They at laſt bathed themſelves in the juice of citrons. The beautiful foreſt was ſoon deſpoiled; the race of citrons became extinct; and their tyrants, habituated to that refreſhing liquor, by their prodigality had totally deprived themſelves of it. They all fell ſick, and died of the putrid fever.—Amen, ſo be it.

(Univerſal Magazine.)

FROM THE ARGUS,

The HONOURABLE *the* COUNCIL *of* APPOINTMENT.

GENTLEMEN,

THE military ardor prevailing at this moment, will doubtleſs induce many perſons to preſent themſelves to you, as candidates for offices of the militia of this city and county. Diſtinction is naturally deſired by moſt men; when ſolicited by talents and virtue it ought rather to be encouraged than repreſſed.

In ſome of the late aſſociations in this city; the men have ſelected their officers, not from the brigade, but out of their own members. If they ſhould receive your ſanction and take rank of any officer of the brigade, the diſſatisfaction occaſioned by a meaſure of ſo much injuſtice, would doubtleſs occaſion a very general reſignation. If there were no other conſiderations, the good of the ſervice requires, that all meaſures tending to excite *diſunion* ſhould be cautiouſly avoided; nothing can ſo effectually produce this as the appointment (without adequate claims,) of one perſon over the head of another. The known rules of all military eſtabliſhments, unleſs where commiſſions are bought and ſold, are oppoſed to the principle. Regular promotion is the only means by which theſe gentlemen can, or ought to expect to riſe into eminence.

To influence your honourable body (in favour of theſe perſons will be made) to depart from the eſtabliſhed rules and precedents by which you are governed, let the merits of ſome of them be what they may. I know of no reaſon why extraordinary means ſhould be uſed to bring them forward.—Thoſe few in the preſent nomination during the revolutionary war, are entitled to every regard, but ſurely to no higher rank than they held in the late army. Others there are who have leſs claim to your regard; one of whom, was actively employed among the mercenary invaders of your country, and is now actually in the receipt of Britiſh half pay as the reward of thoſe ſervices. If modeſty is not native and alive to theſe in theſe people, it ſhould be ingrafted and nurtured by frequent diſappointments. For ſuch the poſt of honour is the private ſtation.

While a confidence exiſts in the mind of every officer, that he will not be ſuperſeded without ſufficient cauſe, or be compelled to reſign to make way for perſons of any deſcription, while they duly appreciate the juſtice and impartiality of your honorable body, it is impoſſible to ſuppoſe, that theſe gentlemen can meet with the ſucceſs which their extraordinary merits and deſires would ſeem to entitle them.

A SUBALTERN.

* The writer of this addreſs entertains no perſonal enmity towards this perſon, but when men ſo openly outrage propriety, they invite a retroſpection on paſt conduct, and ſhould not expect to leap into offices without remark.

PHILADELPHIA, Auguſt 7.

To thoſe merchants of the United States who have ſuffered from the illegal capture of their property by Britiſh veſſels of war.

YELLOW-CITIZENS,

From the enquires daily made by letter, or in perſon reſpecting the claims lately under my care, it has occurred to me that by preſenting to your view ſome information, and ſome remarks, the reſult of more than 3 years acquaintance with this buſineſs, I might render ſervice to many, with whom I have not the means of a perſonal intercourſe.

It is neceſſary to remind you that the only caſes which the government of the United States conſider as peculiarly under its charge, and for the coſts in which it has made itſelf reſponſible, are thoſe in which the capture took place, from the commencement of the perſon war between Great-Britain and France to exchange of ratifications of the late treaty between the United States and Great-Britain, viz—the 28th October, 1795 All caſes of this deſcription, and no others, are within the cognizance of the board of commiſſioners appointed agreeably to the proviſions of the 7th article of the late treaty with Great-Britain. When I left England in March laſt, it was expected that in all caſes within this claſs would, in a ſhort time, be laid before the board of commiſſioners, for deciſion—that awards would be made in the greater part of them—and that ſuch ſums as might be warded, would be paid in the courſe of the preſent year.

In theſe caſes the papers were left in charge of my ſucceſſor, Samuel Williams, Eſq. with whom the parties concerned (whoſe buſineſs is not in the hands of private agents) will in future correſpond on the ſubject of their reſpective claims. There are very few inſtances I preſume, in which claims have not already been inſtituted for loſſes ariſing from captures, made prior to the 28th October, '95. Should any ſuch, however exiſt, the parties intereſted are reminded that *no* claims can be received by the board of commiſſioners after the 10th of October next. The two years allowed by the treaty for the exhibitio of claims before this board, will then expire.

In all caſes where the capture has been made ſubſequently to the 28th October '95, it is expected that that the American claimants will employ them their own private agents, and will proſecute their appeals at their own expence.

It is now generally known through the United States, that all appeals from the ſentences of Britiſh courts of vice admiralty, legally conſtituted, muſt be *entered* and *proſecuted* in England. That regularly the appeal ſhould be *there* entered, within nine months from the date of the ſentence in the vice admiralty court—where a claim *has* been made and in twelve months where *no* ſuch claim was made.

In too many inſtances the parties have unfortunately thought it ſufficient to enter their appeals in the vice admiralty courts under a perſuaſion that by this means their right to proſecute the ſame in the high court of appeals, was ſecured. With many this proved a moſt coſtly error.

The effect of ſuch a ſtep, amounts only to a formal notice of *an intention to proſecute the appea* in queſtion. In every caſe of appeal from the ſentence of a legal vice-admiralty court, the inhibition ſhould be extracted from the regiſtry of the high court of admiralty in London within a year from the date of the ſentence appealed from. To this rule the lords of appeal have of late very rigidly adhered. Several recent caſes have occurred in which claimants by accident or a want of information, having been prevented from extering their appeals in London, within the time preſcribed by law, have loſt the right and been refuſed the liberty of appealing.

To perſons intereſted in caſes of this deſcription it will be pleaſing to learn that late accounts from London, adviſe that on the repreſentations of the miniſter of the United States, an act of parliament has paſſed authoriſing the high court of appeals in prize cauſes. to admit appeals in caſes where the parties have been prevented by unavoidable impediments from entering their appeals in due ſeaſon.

But great care ſhould be taken by claimants to ſet forth under oath or affirmation, clearly and fully thoſe circumſtances which have operated to prevent their obtaining from the regiſtry of the high court of admiralty in London an inhibition, within the nine or twelve months (as the caſe may be) from the date of the ſentence of the vice-admiralty court.

Such of my fellow citizens as have ſuffered by recent captures, and ſuch whoſe property may in future be captured by Britiſh cruizers, ſhould with the leaſt poſſible delay, after receiving advice of the capture or condemnation of their property, write to their agent or correſpondent in London, ſtating diſtinctly as they can from the information tranſmitted them.

1. The name of the veſſel captured, and of her maſter.

2. Of the owner or owners of the ſame, with a clear account of the property, claimed, that has been illegally condemned.

3. The name of the captor.

4. The and (as nearly as can be aſcertained) the ſubſtance of the decree of the vice admiralty court.

This information will always be ſufficient to obtain and inhibition, and to ſecure the *entry* of an appeal—after which parties as opportunitie, preſent, may procure authentic copies of the proceedings of the court below and tranſmit them to their agents in London.

In order to obtain theſe copies of proceedings before the vice-admiralty court, the lords of appeal hold it neceſſary that the perſons applying for the ſame ſhould tender payment for them; otherwiſe, the regiſtrars of the different courts are not bound to deliver the copies required.

It is neceſſary to obſerve, that what has been ſaid above is applicable only to appeals from the ſentences of vice-admiralty courts, *legally conſtituted*. Where proceedings have been had before a court without authority (ſuch as the one now held at Cape Nichola Mole by the pretended judge Combauld) no appeal lies. The proceedings in ſuch caſes are conſidered as void, and the parties muſt inſtitute their claims in the high court of admiralty in London. There is no preciſe time limited for making ſuch claims, but the intereſt of the parties will naturally dictate every degree of expedition that is practicable. The copies of proceedings before ſuch a court are not indiſpenſably neceſſary, but they may prove uſeful. Every kind of proof in the poſſeſſion of the claimant, legally authenticated, ſhould be forwarded to London with the leaſt delay poſſible.

To the *further proof* that is frequently ordered by the high courts of admiralty and of appeals, and that may be directed by the board of commiſſioners, the earlieſt and moſt particular attention ſhould be given. It is not uſual for the Britiſh courts of admiralty to ſecify the nature or degree of the further proof required.

They leave this to the judgment of the claiment and his counſel. If diſſatisfied with the further proof, they not unfrequently require *ſtill further proof*. In caſes of this kind the claimant ſhould, without delay, furniſh the beſt evidence in his power. We ſhould ſend duplicates and triplicates of this evidence, duly authenticated, by different conveyances, and ſhould ſatisfy himſelf that one of theſe copies had been received by his agent and put into his proctor's hands. His proctor ſhould be directed to ſubmit it to counſel, and have its deficiences (if any ſhould exiſt) diſtinctly pointed. The claimant ſhould be adviſed of thoſe immediately, and ſhould ſupply them, if in his power, by the firſt conveyance.

Early proviſion ſhould alſo be made for defraying the heavy expenſes that attend the proſecution of a ſuit in the Britiſh courts of admiralty.

The uſual coſts in a ſuit before the court of admiralty are from £. 150 to 200, and in the court of appeals from £. 250 to 300 ſterling. Of theſe ſums the proctors expect an advance from ¼ to ½. and when a decree is obtained, a ſettlement of their entire bill.

Although the charge of this buſineſs (in conſequence of the permiſſion given me to return home) has devolved on another, yet feeling ſtill intereſted in the ſucceſs of the American claims, I ſhall on all occaſions be happy in aiding thoſe who have ſuffered by the illegal capture or condemnation of their property; but it is requeſted that ſuch perſons as write to me on the ſubject of their reſpective buſineſs, will direct to me under cover to the Secretary of State.

I ſhall be excuſed for adding that the utmoſt confidence may be repoſed in the attention and exertions of my ſucceſſor, and that he will at all times receive every neceſſary aſſiſtance which the eminent talents, zeal and prudence of the miniſter of the United States can afford.

SAMUEL BAYARD.

Philadelphsa, Auguſt 1. 1798.

John Fenno may now ſay to his friend *Jokey* Thomas, what Hamlet ſaid to Yorick's *cranium*—"where be thoſe gibes and flaſhes of *garrulity* that were wont to ſet the federaliſts on a roar—alas! how *chop-fallen!*

When the tories are wounded by a diſcovery of their atrocities, they vent their rage againſt the venerable dead, againſt thoſe who have been moſt inſtrumental in *giving freedom* to and conferring *honor* on America—in the eyes of hiſtory and all mankind.

The memory of Dr. Franklin muſt be as odious to the adherents of England, as he was hated and envied by them when living. A great man of the preſent days peeviſhly complained a few years ago in Europe, "we are here no more than ſatellites revolving round the old Doctor."

Noah's Naval *hobby hr ſe* cuts a variety of capers in the laſt (ci-devant) *Minerva*—among other ravings he declares that "*We cannot be independent without a navy*,"—*ergo*—we are not independent at this time.

LONDON, June 4.

REBELLION IN IRELAND.

London Gazette, Saturday June 2.

Dublin Caſtle, May 29, '98.

Official Report from Major-General Sir James Duff, dated Monaſtereven, May 29, 1798.

I marched from Limerick on Sunday morning with ſixty Dragoons, the Dublin Militia, their field peices, with two curricle guns, to open the communication with Dublin, which I judged of the utmoſt important to government. By means cars for the infantry I reached this place in forty eight hours. I am now, at ſeven o'clock this moring, (Monday) marching to ſurround the town of Kildare, the head quarters of the rebels, with ſeven peices of artillery, one hundred and forty Dragoons, and three hundred and fifty infantry. I have left the whole country behind me perfectly quiet and well protected by means of the troops and yeomanary corps. I hope to be able to forward this to you by the mail coach, which will eſcort to Naas. I am ſufficiently ſtrong. You

may depend upon my prudence and ſucceſs. My guns were well manned, and the troops in high ſpirits. The cruelties that have been committed on ſome of the officers and men have exaſperated them to a great degree. Of my future operations I will endeavour to inform you.

JAMES DUFF.

Tueſday, two o'clock, P. M. Kildare.

P. S. We found the rebels retiring from the town, on our arrival, armed. We followed them with the dragoons. I ſent on ſome yeomen to tell them, on laying down their arms they ſhould not be hurt. Unfortunately ſome of them fired on the troops. From that moment they were attacked on all ſides. Nothing could ſtop the rage of the troops. I believe from two or 3 hundred of the rebels were killed. We have three men killed and ſeveral wounded. I am too much fatigued to enlarge.

(Signed) J. DUFF.

OFFICIAL ACCOUNT.

Dublin-Caſtle, May 29

Yeſterday advices were received from Lieut. Col. Foote, of the North Cork regiment of Militia, that having advanced with 200 men againſt a very numerous body of rebels, his party was attacked when exhauſted by the length of their march, and, after killing a great number of the enemy, it was almoſt entirely cut off. Late in the evening General Lake arrived from Kilcullen, where he received the unconditional ſubmiſſion of a body of Rebels amounting to near 2000, who, after having delivered up their arms, and ſeven perſons who were their leaders, were permitted to return into the King's peace.—Their ſorrow and repentance ſeemed complete. The town of Kildare, and the adjacent parts, have alſo begged to make an unconditional ſubmiſſion.

DUBLIN, June 3.

Enniſcorthy (about 48 miles ſouth of Dublin, on a fine river called the Slaney.) is in the hands of the rebels, who have put every Proteſtant to death.

Mr. Moor, of Rathangan, having drawn out his corps againſt the rebels, his lieutenant, who was a Catholic, cried out "he would not fire on his fellow-citizens;"—"Nor I—Nor I!" ran through the corps. On which Mr. Moor called out, "What! have I no loyal men amongſt you to ſtand by me?" Six or ſeven men inſtantly ſtood forward, who, with Mr. Moor, as inſtantly loſt their lives, and the traitors fled to join the rebels.

The progreſs of the rebellion has been by no means ſo alarming within the laſt three days as its outſet threatened.

SONG.

THE RIGATS OF MAN.

By Lord North.

THE Rights of Man I will maintain,
Upon the old foundation;
And thoſe who venture to complain,
Shall hear a proclamation.

CHORUS.

For kings and lords, the Rights of Man,
Were firſt of all intended;
And ſince the reign of kings began,
The Rights of Man are ended.

Now take me right, as we proceed,
'Tis needful I ſhould mention,
I am a ſon of noble breed.
And hold a little penſion.
For kings and lords, &c.

Kings have a right divine to be
Your *Lords*, and *Gods* and maſters;
And commons, peers, and prieſts agree,
To laugh at your diſaſter.
For kings and lords, &c.

You have a right to all the toil,
And while it ne'er relaxes,
We eat the dainties of the ſoil,
And feed you well with taxes.
For kings and lords, &c.

You have a right to chain your tongue,
When ſore you feel oppreſſion;
Nor check nor call our meaſures wrong,
So wide is our commiſſion.
For kings and lords, &c.

You have a right to live and breathe,
And anſwer your creation;
But mark—your fathers did bequeath,
To us—to rule the nation.
For kings and lords, &c.

You have a right to wear your rags,
And pay your debts in limbo,
While we, like Judas, keep your bags.
And boldly after him go.
For kings and lords, &c.

In fine, the nation is our own;
And let me further tell you,
And powerful right is in the throne.
By which we buy and ſell you.

For kings and lords, the Rights of Man,
Were firſt of all intended;
And ſince the reign of kings began,
The Rights of Man are ended.

THE TIME PIECE.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 10.

Fifteenth ſitting of the Italian troop at a Watch-Houſe in this city.

A little Jack aſs holding in one *hoof* a *ſword* cane, under his jacket a *long knife preſided*. After a good deal of noiſe produced by humming, ſome tuning their violins and bagpipes, ſome humming a *ſnatch* of the *rogues march*, which with ſqueaking, ſqualling and quavering produced altogeher a collection of ſound to which *Babel* muſt have been a *quaker-meeting*: The Preſident by three *harmonious brays*, called them to order, and the *immaculate* Italians huddled to their places. The queſtion was read—Is it good policy to introduce the *Italian* proceſs for *gracilizing* the human voice in this ſociety.

The debate was opened by a little ſallow faced blood, with little ferocious cunning eyes, and upturned noſe, who argued in the affirmative with great heat and petulance. He had himſelf undergone the operation thro neceſſity, for having been cloſe purſued by a *ſoundrel cold*, like the ſagacious *beaver* he glorioufly ſacrificed the object of purſuit, and thus barely ſaved life by the ſurrender of a *mere excreſcence*. What, exclaimed the ferocious little Italian! When the French Jacobins are ſharpening their knives for the ſlieing of us all, ſhall we heſitate about contributing a *trifle?* He was ably followed by Mr. *Squeakioni*, who declared himſelf ready to contribute his *mite* at a moments warning. You muſt have heard, Mr. Chairman, ſaid he, what wonders theſe hateful French have effected by the influence of muſic, how much greater then muſt be our ſucceſs, who ſubmit to an *operation* of which they were not wiſe enough to avail themſelves. Patriotiſm, conſiſts, gentle *Italians* in making ſacrifices.

Mr. *Whinioni* roſe, and having indulged himſelf in an ſignificant grin, and a pinch of ſnuff, began as follows: *Upon honor*, Mr. Chairman, I ſee no particular objection I can have to this meaſure, bnt won't it look *monſtrous quere*, won't it ſound odd to the ladies—he, he, he—

Here there was a loud cry of *order, order*—Babel or hell was again in uproar—Till the Preſident prudently put on his hat, and order was reſtored. The Preſident roſe, wrath was in his aſpect. He *pulled* out his *knife* (ſuch a one exactly as was drawn on Captain ———, ſome days ſince, and brandiſhing it round his head, I ſwear ſaid he, by the ſacred *little relic*, which is the ſubject of debate, and was formerly the object of religious worſhip and veneration among the Egyptians; I ſwear by the God *Priapus* himſelf, as deſcribed by Horace, by moon light, that I will, myſelf, aſſaſſinate the firſt *man*—I meant, *Italian* who ſhall laugh in this auguſt aſſembly. Mr. Squeakioni apoligized, by ſaying, that what was conceived laughing, was a new *turn* and *variation*, he was practiſing for the *rogues march*.

Mr. *Baulioni*. Mr. Chairman, you will credit me when I ſay I have no other objection to this proceſs than the ridicule which an operation of this kind would expoſe us to (then producing a file of the Time Piece) I have in my hand ſaid he, a paper of this city, which is continually ſhedding its poiſon and virulence on us. We are here ſtiled *Italians*, *ſqueakers*, *ſquallers*, *bawlers*, and *whiners*. The *ſlenderneſs* of our voices is ridiculed, and ſorry, I am Mr. Chairman, to be obliged to acknowledge that this accurſed *wag*, the Editor, has fully ſucceeded in bringing us into diſrepute and contempt.—As I walk the battery the *ladies titter* and *ſnigger*, and pull each other, whiſpering there is one of *the Italian troop*.

[To be continued.]

Our readers will we by the intereſting proceedings of the *Italian troop*, at their fifteenth ſitting, that we are likely, in a ſhort time, to have our *muſic* on as good and reſpectable a footing as the famous French national *inſtitute*.

We aſſume no little *praiſe*, to ourſelves, in conſequence of having brought the Italians into *contempt*.

'Tis ſaid the *gentle* Italians are becoming ſo modeſt that they refuſe ſinging in private company, leſt the *ladies* ſhould *ſuſpect* they belonged to the Italian troop.

The Italians no longer ſqueak in the ſtreets, but they are found frequently about dark lanes' and alleys' with long *knives*. Citizens be your guard.

Diſdain, republicans, to imitate the aſſaſſins with long *knives*—but look that your *guns*, *bayonets*, *ſword*, and *ammunition* are in good order.

Republicans, we know and we rejoice at it that you, yourſelves, will not break the laws or diſturb the peace of the city. We hope you will not permit others to *do it*.

If Lord Fitzgerald, who died of his wounds, had ſucceeded, he had been handed down by the pen of ſome future hiſtorian, like the illuſtrious Waſhington, as the ſaviour of his country; which proves that in matters of politics, vice and virtue, is only to be eſtimated by the ſucceſs of an enterpriſe. It is remarkable, the courtiers, in Britain, after our revolution ſucceeded, were loudeſt in the praiſes of the American hero; and it is not impoſſible that the republicans, who are advocates for peace, and oppoſe all connection with the politics of Britain, may live to receive the thanks of their country, when Britain ſhall be compeled to make, like the deſpots of Europe, an ignominious peace with the terrible Republic, and leave us to engage ſingle handed with an enemy, which may obliterate our commerce. Though it is not probable, ſhe will be able to prevail, againſt our brave and numerous militia; yet the immenſe debt which will accrue from the neceſſary operations, for our defence, even in a ſucceſsful war, independent of the calamities attendant upon a conflict, with ſo powerful an enemy, which has under her controul fifty millions of people, including the conquered countries and allies; muſt operate as a millſtone about the neck of American proſperity, and convince our country men, when it is too late, that true genuine patriotiſm, and love of our country, is at the bottom of our reluctance to a war with a nation which has inſulted our commiſſioners, alienated our affections, and provoked our reſentments, to a degree which would juſtify an open declaration of war; had we but means to purſue it conſiſtent with ſound policy. Nations, like individuals, under the favor of reſentment, ſee things through a falſe medium; and are apt to impute the cool duct of cool, deliberate, diſpaſſionate wiſdom; the effects of a ſeditious, factious, and turbulent ſpirit when we differ with the prevailing ſentiments which the delirium of the national fever has excited. To train our youth to arms, fortify our ſea ports and defend our ſhips from depredations on our commerce, is what no friend of his country can diſapprove.

The duties reſulting from our ſocial paſſions, and ſocial connections, or relation to a public ſyſtem, are love of our country, public ſpirit, love of liberty, ſacrifice of life, and all for the public good. We conſider the love of our country to be one of the nobleſt paſſions which can animate the human breaſt. That it includes all the limited and particular affections to our children, parents, friends, neighbors, fellow-citizens, countrymen. That this noble principle, ought to direct their more confined and partial affections, within their proper and natural bounds, and never let them encroach on thoſe ſacred and firſt regards. We are the great public to which we belong. We conſider that every individual is a conſtituent part of the public ſyſtem by the ſtrongeſt ties connected with it, and prompted to take a ſhare in its concerns, and that he us under the moſt ſacred ties to proſecute its ſecurity or welfare with the utmoſt ardor, eſpecially in times of public trial.

From the mutilated and partially ſelected articles of foreign intelligence in yeſterday's Bruſſel's Gazette, the reader will know little of the Iriſh revolution, unleſs he conſults his reaſon and calculation as he goes along. It is plain to the meaneſt capacity, that the revolution has commenced in a firm and able manner; that it is not confined to one place, but ſpread into large and well armed detachments; that it was found neceſſary to ſend experienced generals to oppoſe them; that the inſurgents have been ſucceſsful, deſtroying in one quarter a body of 300 ſoldiers according to the Dublin official information; that they are joined by the *yeomanry*; witneſs Mr. Moore, of Rathangan, being put to death, by his troops, for ordering them to fire on the people. The taking of two thouſand *rebels*, *if true*, is a trifling draw back on this highly intereſting information. In the outſet they cannot calculate on invariable ſucceſs. Not America, nor even France, could boaſt of ſuch good fortune. For a long time the brave Waſhington retired before the diſciplined ſatellites till he diſciplined his army. The cutting off three hundred men, is however, a more important and deciſive manœuvre than the battle of Lexington, and is doubtleſs the prelude to a Saratoga, Jemappe and Lodi.

NOTICE.

THE ſubſcribers to the Time Piece are requeſted to pay Mr. Burk his accounts up to the 13th of June. Any debts ſince that period belong to the firm, and are requeſted to remain untill the books are ſettled between the proprietors, as a diviſion muſt take place as ſoon as arrangements can be made between the parties. To ſave the trouble of calling often, the ſubſcribers are deſired immadiately to attend to this notice.

Auguſt 10.

NOTICE.

Thoſe who hold ſubſcription papers for the Columbiad, are requeſted to ſend them into the Office of the Time Piece, as Mr. Burk is about putting it to the Preſs immediately.

RAGS.

The higheſt price given for Clean Linen and Cotton Rags, at the Office of the Time Piece.

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership of MATTHEW L. DAVIS, and CO, was dissolved, on the 13th inst. by mutual consent; all persons indebted to them, for subscriptions to the Time Piece. are requested to make payment to JOHN B. BURKE, who is duly authorised to collect the same; and those indebted for Advertisements or Handbills will please discharge their accounts at the office of the subscriber. If there are any demands against the late firm, it is requested the accounts will be immediately presented, and they will be paid on sight. MAT. L. DAVIS.

June 12.

REFINED SUGAR.

LOAF and Lump Sugar, for sale at the Sugar House, in Liberty (late Crown) street. Orders left at the Sugar House, or with the subscriber, No. 170 Front Street, will be immediately attended to. Where also may be had a few Bags of India Sugar.

March 26. DAVID GELSTON.

A handsome Country House.

TO LET,

And Possession given on the 1st May.

THAT elegantly situated HOUSE on Long-Island, directly opposite Corlaer's Hook, containing 9 rooms and 6 fire places and a Garden if required. The situation is so agreeable that it requires no farther recommendation. For terms apply to

FRANCIS TITUS.

Near the premises.

Bushwick, April 16.

HATS.

PETER VANDERHOEF, Jun. HATTER,

No 49, Water-street near Coenties-Slip,

INFORMS his friends and customers that he manufactures, and has constantly in readiness for sale upon the lowest terms,

MEN & BOYS AMERICAN HATS.

OF every quality—*Also*, Ladies and childrens English imported Hats, to be sold by the single hat, dozen, or larger quantity as may best suit the purchaser.—A generous allowance will be made to those who purchase by the quantity, to sell again.

April, 26. tf.

PAPER MAKERS.

Wanted,

TWO or three journeymen paper makers, who are compleatly masters of their business, and whose characters are good. Constant employment will be given, and their wages paid regular. They must agree for a stated term. For further particulars, apply at the Office of the Time Piece.

C. CHRISTIAN, Cabinet-Maker.

No. 61, New Street.

RESpectfully informs the public, that he manufactures all sorts of Portables or gentlemens travelling DESKS, on the newest and most approved methods, at the most reduced prices.

July, 11, 1798. tf

HENRY HAYS.

LADIES' Shoe Maker, No. 78, Broad-way, has received, by the ship Mary, from London, in addition to his own Manufacture, a very elegant Assortment of LADIES' SHOES, consisting of black and colored kid Morocco, of every description, all of the newest fashion, which he will dispose of on the most reasonable terms. June 25. 1w

FOR SALE,

A HOUSE AND LOT,

No. 218, Water street, nearly opposite Crane wharf,

A Compleat well finished three story brick house; it is newly painted, in thorough repair, and a most excellent stand for mercantile business. For particulars apply to Mr. Abraham Skinner, No. 37, Pine street, the subscriber on the premises, or at No. 4, Ferry street.

FRANCES ROORBACH,

Executrix to the estate of

ARTHUR HELME, deceased.

The subscriber earnestly solicites all persons indebted to the estate of the said Arthur Helme, to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands to present their account for settlement.

NB. If the above house and lot are not sold before the first October next, it will on that day be sold at Public Auction.

July 4th, 1798. tf.

BOARDING & LODGING.

BOARDING and Lodging may be had at No. 22 Cedar street, on reasonable terms, by the week, month, or any longer period. Enquire as above. 1aw.

December 11. tf

FOR SALE,

At the Office of the Time Piece, the Tragedies of Bunker-Hill, and Joan D'Arc, written by John D. Burk, late of Trinity College Dublin, Price 2*s.* each.

Printing Ink Manufactory.

JOHN BOWEN,

ACQUAINTS the Printers in the United States, that he has established an Ink Manufactory in New-York, and will be able to furnish kegs of any size on reasonable terms for cash, equal to any imported, delivered on board of any vessel, or left at any other place in this city

J. Bowen is lately arrived from London, where he supplied some of the most respactable printing houses with ink of his manufacture, which was much approved of. Orders fulfilled with the utmost attention—to be paid for on delivery. Letters post paid, put addressed to 340 Pearl street, duly attended to.

The printers of papers in the different commercial towns, are requested to give this anvertisement a place for the better encouragement of the undertaking.

SASHES FOR SALE.

MATTHEW HAWKINS, Sash-Maker and Glazier No. 9 George Street, near the shiplards, has on hand and for sale, a large quantity of 24 light sashes, 8 by 6, which he will sell painted and Glazed at 8d. per. light 24 light ditto. 7 by 9, at 12d. zes. has also on hand, a large stock of various other size such as 10 by 8, 11 by 9, 12 by 10, 14 by 10, 15 by 11, &c.—Which will be sold on low terms. Show-windows, Sliding glass, Cases for Stores, executed at the above place with accuracy and dispatch.

N. B. Orders as usual, for town or country, performed at the shortest notice.

March 26. t. f.

As son as a sufficient number of Subscribers can be procured, will be published

AN EPIC POEM,

IN TWELVE BOOKS,

ENTITLED

THE COLUMBIAD;

CONTAINING.

A HISTORY of America, from its earliest settlement to the acknowledgment of her Independence, with the principal battles, sieges, &c. which led to that event. The author has procured notes illustrating historic and geographic difficulties, from men of the first ability in the union; & means, if the profits will permit, to prefix an elegant Copperplate to each book. The whole work will be published in *Twelve Numbers*, each of which will be delivered for 4*s.*

It will be printed on the finest paper, illustrated by the most learned Annotations, and embellished by the best plates, which can be procured.

Subscriptions will be taken in at the Offices of the Minerva, Argus, and Time-Piece, New-York; Aurora, and M. Carey's book-store, Philadelphia; and at the Chronicle and Mercury offices, Boston; and all the other Book-stores and Printing-offices on the continent.

October 9th, —tf 1w

The Portrait of General Washington,

And other pieces of art, will continue to be shewn for 14 days longer, from 10 o'clock in the morning until 7 in the evening, and every pleasant evening until 10 o'clock.

IT is admitted universally, that Washington's Portrait is a perfect likeness, at this time, of this most celebrated patriot and virtuous citizen—As a portrait, it is said to be one of the most perfect and elegant paintings that this country or age has produced; it is as large as life; he is represented as President of the United States, giving his farewell address to Congress. It was painted in 1796, at the period of his retirement from public life—the celebrated G. Stuart, a native of America, was the painter.

13 Very elegant original paintings by the celebrated Mr. Winstanley, one of which is a superb painting, 16 by 10 feet, of the nativity or birth of Christ; other Historical subjects, and some of the finest Landscapes ever executed in America.

Also, 10 paintings of portraits of celebrated personages in the French Revolution, most of which have been made facifices; of the 10, the Marquis De La Favette and Tom Paine are yet in existence. Also, the Grand Musical clock.

Also, a collection of very fine print's, some very elegant Porcelain Mantle piece ornaments, a number of well preserved American Birds, some insects, and a pair of second hand 17 inch Senexes Globes. Many of the above articles are for sale; the 13 paintings last added to the collection are to be disposed of, the plan of which may be seen at the exhibition room.

This is doubtless the most magnificent collection of al fine paintings, every exhibited in this city; those who wish to gratify themselves must embrace the present opportunity, or they will miss the most pleasing and gratifying amusements that this city has ever been in possession of.

Admittance 2 Shillings.

Those who have already seen the Washington, will be requested to pay again for the additions, after which, payment will not be expected for the same visitors who introduce others.

N. B. The place of amusement is the New Tontine City Hotel indway.

May 23. tf.

FRESH GARDEN SEEDS.

A General assortment of seeds for sale by the subscriber, a Brooklyn, viz. Beans, peas, cabbage, carrot, beet, parsnip, dive, cellary, persely, radish, turnip, lettice, and onion seeds

JOHN HASTINGS,

Gardener, opposite to the methodist church, Brooklyn, where may likewise be had, fruit and forest trees.

Orders left at the office of the Time Piece will be attended to,

Sept 15. tf

AN APPEAL

TO

IMPARTIAL POSTERITY.

BY MADAME ROLAND,

Wife of the Minister in the Interior of France.

CONDITIONS.

These scarce and very valuable Historical Memoirs, which ran through two London editions in a few months, will be comprised in two volumes, octavo, of 400 pages each:

They will be printed on fine paper and a new type, and delivered to subscribers, neatly bound and lettered, at one dollar and fifty cents per volume; one third of the subscription money to be paid on delivery of the first volume, the remainder when the work is completed.

To printers, booksellers and others, who acquire subscriptions, the usual allowance will be made.

☞ Subscriptions are taken at the Reading Room, No. 149, Water street, the Printing Office, No. 149, Pearl street, and the different Bookstores in this City.

As soon as a sufficient number of Subscribers are obtained, the Work will be put to press, and compleated with the utmost dispatch. February 1. tf.

THE

INTERESTING TRAVELS

OF

JOHN LEDYARD,

WITH A SUMMARY OF HIS LIFE,

Are now in the hands of the Printer; and the following Proposals are offered to the Public for Printing the same by Subscription.

CONDITIONS.

I. It shall be printed on fine paper, with a new type ornamented with a full length portrait of the Author, in the attitude of taking leave, on his departure for Africa

II. It will be published in a large octavo form, handsomely bound and lettered—calculated to contain between four and five hundredpages, making an elegant library volume.

III. The price to subscribers will be two dollars a volume; one half the money to be paid at the time of subscribing and the remainder on delivery of the Work.

THE solicitude expressed by the public for this long expected Work; the character of the Author, and the celebrity of the travels, render unnecessary, to most Americans, encomiums which are ordinarily used in recommending books to public patronage. To those who have not heard of Mr. John Ledyard and his travels. the following character, extracted from a Work published by the London African Society, may not be amiss:

"FORCIBLY impressed by the objects which he saw, and naturally led to compare them with those which the other regions of the globe had presented to his view, he describes with the energy of an original observer, and exhibits in his narrative the varied effects of similarity and contrast.

—Having traversed the world by water, in his great attempt to do the same by land he had nearly penetrated to the Pacific ocean, when he was seized upon and banished from her territories by the empress of Russia.—

"On his arrival in England, Sir Joseph Banks told him, knowing his disposition, that he believed he could recommend him to an adventure almost as perilous as the one from which he had returned; and then communicated to him the wishes of the association for discovering the inland countries of Africa.

"Ledyard replied, that he had always determined to traverse the continent of Africa as soon as he had explored the interior of North America; and as Sir Joseph had offered him a letter of introduction, he came directly to the writer of these memoirs. I spread the map of Africa before him, and tracing a line from Cairo to Sennar, and from thence westward, in the latitude and supposed direction of the Niger, I told him that was the route by which it was desired that Africa might, if possible, be explored. I asked him when he would set out—"*To-morrow morning*," was his answer; But before I had learned from the note the name and business of my visitor, I was struck with the manliness of his person, the breadth of his chest, the openness of his countenance, and the inquietude of his eye.

"His person was remarkably expressive of activity and strength; his manners, though unpolished, were neither uncivil or unpleasing: Little attentive to difference of rank, he seemed to consider all men as his equals, and as such he respected them: His genius, though irregular, was original and comprehensive;—ardent in his wishes, yet calm in his deliberations; daring in his purposes, but guarded in his measures; impatient of controul, yet capable of strong endurance; adventrous beyond the conception of ordinary men, yet wary, and considerate, and attentive to all precautions; he appeared to be formed by nature for atchievement of hardihood and peril.

March 16. tf.